

revised Script

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"DOCTOR WHO AND THE SILURIANS"

by

Malcolm Hulke

(SERIAL "BBB")

EPISODE THREE

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CAST:

DOCTOR WHO
LIZ SHAW
BRIGADIER
QUINN
BAKER
DOCTOR LAWRENCE
MISS DAWSON
CAPTAIN HAWKINS

NON-SPEAKING:

A POLICEMAN
UNIT SOLDIERS

SETS:

Quinn's Cottage:	Living Room	} Composite
Quinn's Cottage:	Hall	
Barn		
Research Centre:	Sick Bay Cubicle	
Research Centre:	Quinn's Office	
Research Centre:	Conference Room	

TELECINE:

Int. Barn. (For subjective Camera)
Farm.
Countryside. (Including helicopter shots)

"THE SILURIANS"

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EPISODE THREE

TELECINE 1:

Int. Barn. Day.

With a forensic kit -
a small, black attache
case open beside her -
LIZ is carrying out
tests looking for traces
of the SILURIAN.

CUT TO a trapdoor in the
floor hitherto concealed
by straw. The door opens
a few inches and we see
the scaled hand of the
SILURIAN appear in the
gap.

CUT BACK to LIZ still
working, her back to
the trapdoor.

CUT TO subjective camera
as the SILURIAN rises up
from the trapdoor, and
crosses to LIZ. As we
CLOSE IN on LIZ she turns
towards us and screams
in horror. A SILURIAN
hand comes into shot
and knocks her un-
conscious.

Continuing with sub-
jective camera, we
cross to the barn door.
The SILURIAN hand comes
into SHOT, closes the
door, and bolts it.

1. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. LIVING ROOM.
DAY.

(QUINN, IN STREET
CLOTHES, IS FRANTICALLY
PULLING OUT MAPS FROM
HIS BOOKCASE. IN HIS
HASTE HE DROPS A MAP,
BENDS DOWN TO PICK IT
UP. THE DOOR TO HALL
OPENS AND MISS DAWSON
(STREET CLOTHES) ENTERS.
QUINN WHIRLS ROUND)

QUINN: Oh. It's you.

MISS DAWSON: The front door was
open.

(QUINN PREOCCUPIED
WITH THE MAPS)

QUINN: What do you want?

MISS DAWSON: I wanted to know if
you're all right. Doctor Lawrence
has been asking where you are.

QUINN: There are more important
things than Doctor Lawrence.
(LOOKING AT THE MAP) Ah, here we
are ...

(MISS DAWSON CROSSES
OVER, LOOKS AT THE
MAP)

MISS DAWSON: What are you doing?

QUINN: Look. They gave it to me.

(QUINN OFFERS MISS
DAWSON THE SILURIAN
CALLING DEVICE. SHE
STARES AT IT)

MISS DAWSON: What is it?

QUINN: The product of another
civilisation. It's a communications
device.

MISS DAWSON: You've seen them?

QUINN: No. But they trust me!
And they want me to help them.

MISS DAWSON: How?

QUINN: That fool Baker wounded
one of them. I've got to get it
back to the caves.

MISS DAWSON: That must be what the
soldiers are hunting for.

QUINN: Well I've got to find it
before they do. (INDICATING
CALLING DEVICE) It will respond
to this. (LOOKING AT MAP) Trouble
is I don't know where to start,
or even what I'm looking for.

MISS DAWSON: The Doctor and the
Brigadier rushed off to that farm
near the Research Centre -

QUINN: (INDICATING MAP) Here?
Why did they go there?

MISS DAWSON: Something happened
there. Someone was hurt.

QUINN: Squire's Farm ...
(POINTING TO MAP) Look, there's
a cave opening here. It could
have come out at this point and
made for that farm.

(QUINN MOVES TO GO.
MISS DAWSON CHECKS
HIM)

MISS DAWSON: What shall I tell
Doctor Lawrence?

QUINN: Tell him what you like!

MISS DAWSON: (CALLING) Doctor
Quinn -

(BUT QUINN HAS GONE)

“(Onto page 5 Telecine)”

TELECINE: 2:

Int. Barn. Day.

LIZ is lying unconscious on the floor. The bolted door is being pushed from outside. The bolt gives way, and the DOCTOR, BRIGADIER, CAPTAIN HAWKINS, A SERGEANT, UNIT SOLDIERS and a local POLICEMAN enter. DOCTOR WHO rushes immediately to LIZ.

BRIGADIER: All right. Search the place.

While the POLICEMAN joins LIZ and DOCTOR WHO, we go with the BRIGADIER as he and HAWKINS lead the MEN cautiously through the barn.

The UNIT SOLDIERS search into the various corners of the barn, guns ready.

One of the UNIT MEN climbs a ladder into a dark and gloomy loft.

There is a sudden noke and flurry. The SOLDIER automatically aids of a few shots from his automatic weapon.

A chicken flaps squawking from the gloom.

The BRIGADIER shines a powerful torch into the corner.

BRIGADIER: All right - panic over. There's nothing there.

HAWKINS: It must be somewhere, sir. The door was bolted, on the inside.

BRIGADIER crosses to LIZ.

BRIGADIER: What happened?

DOCTOR WHO: Give her a moment. She's just coming round.

LIZ further recovers.

LIZ: I saw it ...

DOCTOR WHO: Over there, Brigadier. Look,

The BRIGADIER turns, sees some planks forced aside in a dark corner. He crosses and inspects the hole.

BRIGADIER: I want the whole area searched - outbuildings, the fields - everywhere.

HAWKINS: Yes, sir.

HAWKINS and the SOLDIERS exit. CUT back to the DOCTOR and LIZ.

DOCTOR WHO: This thing - what was it like?

LIZ: Like a reptile. But it walked upright - like a man.

Ext. Farm. Day.

QUINN's car drives along, stops. QUINN gets out looks.

CUT TO QUINN's P.O.V.
of the farm, and the
police car, Unit jeep,
SOLDIERS and POLICE
outside it.

Reverse on QUINN, as
he walks forward
towards the farm.

Int. Barn. Day.

LIZ, helped by the
DOCTOR, is now sitting
up and looks better.

DOCTOR WHO: How are you feeling
now?

LIZ: Better now. Head aches a
bit.

DOCTOR WHO inspects
bump on LIZ's head.

DOCTOR WHO: I'm not surprised.

QUINN enters, looking
around.

QUINN: What's happening?

DOCTOR WHO: How did you get
here?

QUINN: I was on my way back
to the research centre - I saw
all the police and soldiers outside.

DOCTOR WHO: You're feeling better
then?

QUINN: Better?

DOCTOR WHO: I understood you
didn't feel well.

QUINN: (REMEMBERING) Oh yes, yes. I went back to my cottage. I'm all right now.

DOCTOR WHO: Whereabouts is your cottage?

QUINN: (ABSENTLY) Just by the lake - north of the centre. (TO LIZ) What happened to you? Are you all right?

LIZ: Something attacked me.

QUINN: What sort of thing.

DOCTOR WHO: We're not sure what it was yet.

BRIGADIER enters.

BRIGADIER: Everything's organised. The chopper's already up.

He sees QUINN, stops.

QUINN: Well I'd better get out of your way. Clearly you're all very busy.

QUINN is about to go.

BRIGADIER: Just a moment, Doctor Quinn.

QUINN stops, turns round.

QUINN: (SHARPLY) Yes?

We can see that QUINN is tense and worried.

BRIGADIER: Just a thought.
Perhaps you can help us. You
know this district. If you
wanted to hide, where would you
go?

Ext. Country. Day.

A helicopter in
flight, flying low,
searching.

CUT TO helicopter's
P.O.V. of the country-
side.

CUT TO SOLDIERS
searching through the
moors on foot, with
the helicopter (or it's
sound) in the back-
ground.

(on to page 10 and Telecine Cont)

TELECINE: (cont)

CUT TO: CAPTAIN HAWKINS
standing on a little
rise, surveying the
countryside.

CUT TO: POLICEMEN with
dogs helping in the search.
The dogs are howling and
baying excitedly.

Int. Barn. Day.

LIZ is now on her
feet. DOCTOR WHO,
BRIGADIER and QUINN
are looking at a
map.

QUINN: I'm sorry I can't be more
help. There's a lot of wild country
round here.

BRIGADIER: Thanks anyway. We'll
cover the whole area in time.

QUINN: I really must be getting
back.

With edge.

DOCTOR WHO: I wonder if you could
give Miss Shaw a lift back there.

QUINN: I'm sorry I can't.

DOCTOR WHO: Oh, I thought you
were going straight back.

QUINN: I'm going to the garage
in the village first. Something
wrong with my car. It might take
some time ...

BRIGADIER: Not to worry. I'll
send her back in a police car.

MB

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QUINN: Well I'll get along then.
Excuse me.

QUINN exits hurriedly.

BRIGADIER: I'll get that police
car organised.

BRIGADIER exits.

LIZ: Doctor, look at this map.
Dr Quinn's cottage is here. And
the village is (POINTING) here ...

DOCTOR WHO: Well, my dear?

LIZ: This farm is miles out of
his way.

LIZ and DOCTOR WHO
look at each other,
puzzled.

Ext. Country. Day.

Quinn's car comes along
a track, stops. QUINN
alights, goes up a
little gradient, looks
about. QUINN takes
from his pocket the
calling device, operates
some controls on it, and
it emits a regular high
pitched electronic noise ...
the noise we have
previously heard in the caves.

CUT TO the helicopter
flying along.

CUT TO the helicopter's
P.O.V. of QUINN standing on
the brow of a hill, his
car parked on a nearby
track.

CUT TO the helicopter
making a turn.

CUT TO QUINN standing
using the calling device,
as the helicopter
approaches.

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QUINN pockets the homing device, waves to the helicopter and goes back to his car. He gets into his car and drives away.

CUT TO the helicopter flying away.

CUT TO DOCTOR WHO and the BRIGADIER coming along in a UNIT jeep. They pull up by HAWKINS who is talking into his intercom.

HAWKINS: Watch Dog to Windmill 123.
Message understood. Roger out.

BRIG: Any luck?

HAWKINS: (CROSSES TO CHIEF) I'm not sure sir. Helicopter reports seeing a man standing by his car in North West Sector of Area 2, sir.

BRIG: Well? What happened?

HAWKINS: Apparently the man waved and drove off.

BRIG: Probably a sight-seer.

HAWKINS: Yes sir, but there's something else.....

BRIG: Yes?

HAWKINS: A few moments ago I thought I heard a funny sort of noise.

BRIG: What do you mean?

HAWKINS: Like that sound in the caves sir.

DOCTOR: Where did it come from?

The DOCTOR and BRIGADIER exchange glances. Then the BRIGADIER drives off fast in the direction indicated.

HAWKINS: It seemed to come from North West Sector 2 sir.

CUT TO QUINN's car as it stops. QUINN alights, and produces and activates the homing device. It emits its sound.

CUT TO thick bush, and the sound of heavy SILURIAN panting. By subjective camera, and with increased panting, we start to push through the bush, occasionally seeing a SILURIAN hand pushing away branches, etc. In the distance we can hear the homing device.

CUT TO DOCTOR WHO and BRIGADIER in the Unit Jeep racing across rough country.

CUT TO QUINN standing near his car, by some bush, using the homing device.

CUT TO the subjective camera pushing through the bush, the sound of the homing device much louder (closer to hand) now. We continue pushing through the bush until we can see QUINN. QUINN turns - and we hold on his horrified reaction as he sees the SILURIAN.

CUT TO DOCTOR WHO and BRIGADIER in the Unit Jeep as they stop.

BRIGADIER: That sound - it's stopped.

DOCTOR WHO: I'm sure it was coming from over there.

DOCTOR WHO and the BRIGADIER drive off.

TELECINE CONT:

CUT to the DOCTOR and the BRIGADIER arriving at the point where we last saw Quinn. They alight.

The DOCTOR indicates Silurian footprints on the ground, and the BRIGADIER looks.

BRIGADIER: Is that the same as the footprint you saw in the cave?

DOCTOR WHO: No. This is smaller. These are the footprints of a biped.

The BRIGADIER draws his gun.

BRIGADIER: Then the thing can't be very far from here.

The BRIGADIER ignores this, and continues to follow the footprints.

BRIGADIER: They stop here. And look at this.

DOCTOR WHO: What?

BRIGADIER: Car tracks.

DOCTOR WHO: (ALMOST TO HIMSELF)
Anyone bringing a car here would be going miles out of his way ...

BRIGADIER: What?

DOCTOR WHO: Nothing. Just a thought.

BRIGADIER: I'll get the men.

The BRIGADIER produces his pocket radio, speaks into it.

BRIGADIER: (INTO MIKE) Unit Commander to all sections. All parties will converge on the north-west sector. I repeat, all parties to converge on north-west sector. Over and out.

2. INT. RESEARCH CENTRE: SICK BAY CUBICLE. DAY.

(BAKER IS IN BED,
ONE ARM IN A SLING.
HIS HEAD IS BANDAGED.
HE LOOKS UP EAGERLY
AS LIZ ENTERS. AND
STRUGGLES TO SIT UP)

LIZ: Major Baker - how are you?

BAKER: There you are. At last! Look did the Brigadier get my message?

LIZ: Yes. He asked me to come and see you.

BAKER: And?

LIZ: You're to stay here until you're better. How's the arm?

(BAKER WAGS UP AND
DOWN HIS ARM TO SHOW
IT'S ALL RIGHT)

BAKER: Perfectly all right. Look, I want to get out of here. There's a lot to do.

LIZ: When Doctor Meredith says so. There's still a chance you may have concussion.

BAKER: Rubbish! Look, what's going on? Nobody will tell me anything.

LIZ: How much do you remember of what happened to you in the caves?

BAKER: I saw this man ... must have been a saboteur ... I took a shot at him ... then it all went blank ...

(HE FROWNS, TRYING
TO REMEMBER)

One of them must have come up behind me. (SUDDENLY ANGRY)
Look, what are they doing about those people? Isn't the Brigadier taking any action?

LIZ: The one you shot at is being hunted now. These saboteurs - who do you think they are?

BAKER: If this research centre succeeds in its purpose, Britain will have limitless nuclear power. Obviously certain people don't want us to succeed.

LIZ: Isn't that a bit far fetched?

BAKER: It's been done before. We've got to get moving - mop these people up ...

LIZ: I'm sure the Brigadier knows what he's doing.

BAKER: I'm beginning to wonder. Isn't he going to move into those caves? We know there's sabotage going on now?

LIZ: Look, they told me I could only visit you for a few minutes.

BAKER: Miss Shaw - please. I've got to see the Brigadier ...

LIZ: I'm sorry - I really must be off.

(LIZ EXITS.)

BAKER THINKS FOR A FEW MOMENTS. THEN PURPOSEFULLY HE REMOVES THE ARM SLING, AND FLEXES HIS ARM. SATISFIED WITH HIS ARM, HE GETS OUT OF BED AND REACHES FOR HIS CLOTHES)

3. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE: HALL. DAY.

(QUINN COMES TO ANSWER THE FRONT DOOR. ON HIS WAY TO THE FRONT DOOR HE PAUSES AND LOOKS AT A HEAVY WINE-CELLAR TYPE CLOSED DOOR.

THEN THE DOOR BELL RINGS AGAIN, AND QUINN HURRIES TO OPEN THE FRONT DOOR.

THE DOCTOR IS STANDING THERE)

QUINN: Doctor. What do you want?

DOCTOR WHO: I thought you were going straight back to the Research Centre?

QUINN: Yes. Yes, I am.

(DOCTOR NOW STARTS
TO MOVE INTO THE
HALL, UNINVITED)

DOCTOR WHO: Only I saw your car
parked outside. I thought you
might have been taken ill again.

QUINN: No I'm perfectly all right.
Had to come back for something.

DOCTOR WHO: Oh, I see. (LOOKING
AROUND) What a charming place.
Ah - this must be the living-room.

(ON THE LINE, THE
DOCTOR DARTS INTO
THE LIVING ROOM.
QUINN, NOT KNOWING
WHAT TO DO, SLAMS
THE FRONT DOOR AND
RUSHES AFTER THE
DOCTOR)

4. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. LIVING ROOM.
DAY

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS,
LOOKING AROUND, WITH
QUINN FOLLOWING HIM)

DOCTOR WHO: About two hundred
years old, isn't it?

(THEN LOOKING AT THE
FIREPLACE)

It's been very nicely restored.
Have you had the place long?

QUINN: I bought it a few months after I got the job here. I got rather tired of living in those quarters at the centre. (CHECKING HIS WATCH) Look, I really must be going.

(THE DOCTOR IS TAKING
A KEEN INTEREST IN
THE ROOM, AND FINDS
A WALL THERMOMETER)

DOCTOR WHO: You've had quite a bit done to the place.

(TAPPING THE
THERMOMETER)

And central heating, too.

QUINN: It gets very cold up here.

DOCTOR WHO: You keep it very warm in here, though.

QUINN: Yes, well the thermostats jammed, you see. I'm having it fixed.

DOCTOR WHO: Maybe I could take a look at it for you. I like tinkering with that sort of gadget.

QUINN: It's very kind of you, but I've sent for the people who installed it.

DOCTOR WHO: Oh good. It feels like the reptile house at the Zoo.

QUINN: (EDGY) Reptile house? What do you mean?

DOCTOR WHO: Well, you know - the temperature. (Cont ...)

(NOTICING A BOOK IN
THE CASE, AND LIFT-
ING IT OUT, AND
READING THE TITLE)

DOCTOR WHO: (Cont) "Sir Charles Quinn - Pioneer of the Atom". Is he a relative of yours?

QUINN: He was my father. He worked on the very first atom smashing experiments.

(DOCTOR WHO LEAPS
THROUGH THE BOOK)

DOCTOR WHO: Fascinating. No wonder you went into nuclear physics.

QUINN: There really wasn't any option.

DOCTOR WHO: You'd sooner have done something else?

QUINN: As a boy I was interested in geology.

DOCTOR WHO: (SYMPATHETICALLY) It can't be easy being the son of a genius.

QUINN: Doctor, I really must ask you to leave. There's something very urgent I must do before I get back to the centre.

DOCTOR WHO: I'm sorry to have delayed you.

(THE DOCTOR EXITS,
FOLLOWED BY QUINN)

5. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. HALL. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS
FROM LIVING ROOM,
FOLLOWED BY QUINN)

DOCTOR WHO: My goodness, it's just as hot out here. You really will have to get that thermostat fixed.

(QUINN HASTENS TO
OPEN THE FRONT
DOOR FOR THE DOCTOR)

QUINN: Yes, yes. They promised to send someone. Well, goodbye.

(THE DOCTOR HAS GONE
ONTO THE DOORSTEP,
AND QUINN IS ABOUT
TO CLOSE THE DOOR.

BUT THE DOCTOR
DOESN'T GO)

DOCTOR WHO: They didn't catch it, you know.

QUINN: Catch what?

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DOCTOR WHO: Whatever it was that attacked Miss Shaw.

QUINN: Maybe she imagined it all.

DOCTOR WHO: Nobody 'imagined' that dead farmer. There's something in those caves, and it's dangerous.

QUINN: Then wouldn't it be advisable if the Brigadier's men stopped going down there?

DOCTOR WHO: There's no hope of that now.

QUINN: Then they've only themselves to blame if there are any more ... accidents.

DOCTOR WHO: If sensible people were willing to co-operate, maybe the trouble could be averted.

(QUINN LOOKS AT THE
DOCTOR FOR A MOMENT,
ALMOST ABOUT TO CONFIDE
IN HIM, THEN HE COMES
TO A DECISION:)

QUINN: I don't know what you're talking about. Goodbye, Doctor.

(QUINN CLOSES THE DOOR
IN THE DOCTOR'S FACE.
HE STANDS AND THINKS
FOR A MOMENT. THEN
HE GOES TO THE LIVING
ROOM)

6. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. LIVING ROOM.
DAY.

(QUINN ENTERS, CROSSES TO WINDOW, STANDS WHERE HE HOPES NOT TO BE SEEN FROM THE OUTSIDE, AND LOOKS OUT.

WE HEAR THE DOCTOR'S CAR START UP AND DRIVE AWAY.

RELIEVED, QUINN EXITS)

7. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. HALL.
DAY.

(QUINN ENTERS FROM LIVING ROOM, GOES TO THE CELLAR-TYPE DOOR.

HE TAKES FROM HIS POCKET A MORTICE-TYPE KEY, IS ABOUT TO INSERT IT IN THE KEYHOLE THEN THINKS BETTER OF IT.

HE LOOKS AT THE DOOR, WONDERING)

8. INT. RESEARCH CENTRE. QUINN'S
OFFICE. DAY.

(A SMALL OFFICE WITH DESK, ETC.

THE PLACE IS CLUTTERED WITH PAPERS, GEOLOGICAL SPECIMENS, FOSSILS AND POTHOLERS GEAR.

LIZ AND THE DOCTOR ENTER)

LIZ: (ENTERING) But if he's coming straight back to the centre, he'll find us in here.

(THE DOCTOR IS ALREADY
LOOKING ROUND)

DOCTOR WHO: He isn't coming straight back. I'm sure of that.

LIZ: But what are we looking for?

DOCTOR WHO: I don't know. I just need to know more about Doctor Quinn. (OFFERING A FOSSIL) Look at this.

LIZ: (INSPECTING FOSSIL) It's an early reptilian vertebra.

DOCTOR WHO: Yes. From Seymouria, the first reptile.

(THE DOCTOR IS NOW
EXAMINING A LOCK
CABINET)

Can you pass me that paper knife?

(LIZ HANDS THE DOCTOR
THE PAPER KNIFE FROM
THE DESK.

DOCTOR WHO APPLIES IT
TO THE CABINET)

Thank you.

(LIZ LOOKS AT DOCTOR
WHO BREAKING INTO THE
CABINET. SHE IS
SHOCKED)

LIZ: What do you think you're doing?

DOCTOR WHO: Breaking open this cabinet, my dear. Obviously he wouldn't leave anything important lying around. Ah! ...

(THE CABINET DOOR
SWINGS OPEN.)

DOCTOR WHO BRINGS OUT
SOME FOOLSCAP SHEETS -
ROUGH NOTES)

I'll just have a look at these ...

LIZ: But Doctor, these don't
belong to us.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS KEENLY
AT THE NOTES WHILE STILL
RUMMAGING ABOUT INSIDE
THE CABINET. HE BRINGS
OUT A LITTLE BOX.
HE OPENS THE LID OF
THE BOX AND TAKES FROM
IT A BALL)

What's that?

DOCTOR WHO: Well, it's a ball,
isn't it. (LOOKING AT IT CLOSELY)
But there seem to be markings on
it.

(HE GIVES THE BALL
TO LIZ TO INSPECT AND
GOES ON INSPECTING
QUINN'S NOTES)

LIZ: Some kind of ornament ...
Oh look, surely that's the shape
of the west coast of America.
It's a globe ... but the land
mass is bunched together.

(DOCTOR WHO SNATCHES
THE BALL BACK FROM LIZ)

DOCTOR WHO: Let me see!
(INSPECTING BALL) Of course!
It shows the world as it was before
the Great Continental Drift -
two hundred million years ago.

LIZ: What's in those notes?

(DOCTOR WHO GLANCES
DOWN THE NOTES QUICKLY)

DOCTOR WHO: Something absolutely
incredible. Calculations about
the age of the earth - with
particular reference to the
Silurian era ...

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(CUT TO MISS DAWSON
IN THE DOORWAY)

MISS DAWSON: This is Doctor Quinn's private office. I shall have to inform the Director about this.

DOCTOR WHO: That won't help Doctor Quinn.

MISS DAWSON: Why should he need any help?

DOCTOR WHO: I think you know the answer to that better than I do.

MISS DAWSON: What are you talking about?

DOCTOR WHO: I'm talking about the caves, Miss Dawson.

MISS DAWSON: What about them?

DOCTOR WHO: There's something dangerous down there, and I think Doctor Quinn knows what it is.

(MISS DAWSON SAYS
NOTHING)

Look, I could go to the Brigadier. Get him to put Doctor Quinn under arrest.

MISS DAWSON: You wouldn't.

DOCTOR WHO: I don't want to. But I must find out what's going on - before anyone else is killed.

MISS DAWSON: That potholer? But that was an accident.

LIZ: The farmer's death was no accident, Miss Dawson. (cont ...)

LIZ: (cont) The same creature
attacked me.

DOCTOR WHO: You must tell me what
you know Miss Dawson. Do you want
more people to die. Maybe even
Doctor Quinn?

(AGAIN FOR A MOMENT
MISS DAWSON SAYS
NOTHING)

MISS DAWSON: I warned him ...

DOCTOR WHO: Warned him? About
what?

MISS DAWSON: I promised not to
tell anyone.

(SHE STOPS SHORT)

DOCTOR WHO: (ANGRILY) Listen to
me, woman. You're got to tell me.
Before it's too late!

(THE BRIGADIER RUSHES
IN)

BRIGADIER: Where the devil have
you been, Doctor? We're due for
a meeting with the Director.

DOCTOR WHO: For heavens sake ...

(THE BRIGADIER SWINGS
ROUND, SEES MISS
DAWSON, AND REALISES
HE HAS WALKED IN ON
A SITUATION.

SEEING THE BRIGADIER,
MISS DAWSON CHANGES
HER MIND)

BRIGADIER: All right. Just what's
going on here?

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MISS DAWSON: I'm sorry, Doctor.
I can't help you. If you'll
excuse me.

(MISS DAWSON EXITS)

BRIGADIER: What was all that
about?

DOCTOR WHO: Never mind. It's too
late now.

9. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. HALL. DAY.

(THE DOOR BELL IS
BEING RUNG REPEATEDLY,
WITH URGENCY.

QUINN APPEARS FROM
END OF THE HALL, COMES
FORWARD TOWARDS DOOR,
UNDECIDED WHAT TO DO.

THEN HE GOES INTO
LIVING ROOM)

10. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. LIVING
ROOM. DAY,

(DOOR BELL STILL
BEING RUNG CON-
TINUALLY.

QUINN PUSHES TO THE
WINDOW, LOOKS OUT
TOWARDS FRONT DOOR.

HE LOOKS RELIEVED,
THEN RUSHES BACK
ACROSS THE ROOM)

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11. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. HALL. DAY.

(DOOR BELL STILL BEING
RUNG CONTINUALLY.)

QUINN RUSHES FROM
LIVING ROOM TO OPEN
THE FRONT DOOR.

MISS DAWSON IS THERE)

MISS DAWSON: Why didn't you open
the door?

QUINN: I ... I didn't know who
it was. Come in.

(MISS DAWSON ENTERS,
AND QUINN CLOSES
THE DOOR QUICKLY.)

MISS DAWSON, FAMILIAR
WITH THE COTTAGE MAKES
HER WAY TO THE LIVING
ROOM)

(On to page 31)

12. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. LIVING ROOM
DAY.

(MISS DAWSON ENTERS,
FOLLOWED BY QUINN)

QUINN: What is it?

MISS DAWSON: That Doctor - the
one with UNIT. He's been asking
me questions about you.

QUINN: He's been here too.

MISS DAWSON: He was searching
your office.

QUINN: He's no right.

MISS DAWSON: You can't go on like
this. Don't you realise. People
have been killed. And it's your
fault. You've got to tell
someone.

QUINN: No! Not until I'm ready.

MISS DAWSON: Please! Let me tell
this Doctor. He'll believe you.
He wants to help you.

QUINN: He's a scientist, too.
He wants to steal the credit for
my discoveries.

MISS DAWSON: What discoveries?
They haven't told you anything
yet.

QUINN: They will now. I can make
them.

MISS DAWSON: You can't make them
do anything.

QUINN: No? I've got one of them here. The one they were hunting. I've got it locked up...

MISS DAWSON: It might kill you! It's already killed the farmer.

QUINN: That creature in there is a scientist - they all are. With the knowledge it can give me, I can prove that all our previous theories of evolution are totally wrong.

MISS DAWSON: But how can you make it tell you anything?

QUINN: It needs heat to stay alive. It's wounded, and it needs food. Unless I get it back to the caves, it will die. And I'm not going to take it back until it tells me what I want to know.

13. INT. RESEARCH CENTRE. CONFERENCE ROOM. DAY.

(DR. LAWRENCE, THE
BRIGADIER AND DOCTOR
WHO AND LIZ IN CONFERENCE.
HAWKINS IN ATTENDANCE)

LAWRENCE: Let me remind you yet again Brigadier your job here is to deal with these power failures - a task which you have so far failed to carry out.

DOCTOR WHO: I tell you the power is being drained off by some means we don't understand yet.

LAWRENCE: Every cable in the Centre has been checked and double checked -

DOCTOR WHO: Exactly. The interference must be coming from outside - perhaps some other part of the caves.

(CUT TO BAKER IN
THE DOORWAY, NOW
DRESSED)

BAKER: Exactly Doctor! This centre is being sabotaged.

(THEY ALL LOOK AT HIM)

BRIGADIER: Major Baker! You're supposed to be in the sick bay.

(BAKER MOVES FORWARD,
TAKES A PLACE AT
THE CONFERENCE TABLE)

BAKER: I'm perfectly all right, thank you. (TO BRIGADIER) I propose that we move down there in force, sir.

DOCTOR WHO: That's the one thing we must not do at this stage.

BAKER: (IGNORING DOCTOR: TO BRIGADIER) It's the only answer, sir. We've got to take some positive action.

BRIGADIER: That's for me to decide, Major Baker: not you.

BAKER: There is no excuse for further delay! I insist that you take some positive action.

BRIGADIER: I shall take what action I think is necessary -

BAKER: (CUTTING IN ON THIS) Oh really, sir, this is ridiculous.

(TURNING TO LAWRENCE)

Surely you must see I'm right. There are saboteurs - they're destroying your centre. Can't you make him take some action?

BRIGADIER: (VERY ANGRY CUTTING IN) Major Baker! You will return to the sick bay at once, and remain there until I send for you.

BAKER: But sir -

BRIGADIER: That will be all, Major Baker.

(TO HAWKINS)

Accompany the Major to the sick bay and see that he remains there.

(BAKER RISES, LOOKS AT THE BRIGADIER, MOVES TO GO)

BAKER: Very good, sir.

(BAKER EXITS, BRIGADIER NODS TO HAWKINS, WHO FOLLOWS BAKER OUT.)

LAWRENCE: (TO BRIGADIER) Do I take it that you have now arrested my Security Officer?

BRIGADIER: Major Baker isn't himself.

DOCTOR WHO: I'm very glad you didn't agree with him.

BRIGADIER: But I do. I intend to send for more men and mount a full scale search of the caves.

DOCTOR WHO: If you'll only give me a little more time ...

BRIGADIER: I'm sorry Doctor Who. My mind is made up.

LAWRENCE: I advise you to do your best to achieve some kind of results in the time available to you.

BRIGADIER: Sir?

LAWRENCE: Masters the Permanent Under-Secretary, is coming down here to conduct a personal investigation. Unless you can impress him more than you have impressed me, you may well find yourself transferred to some simpler duties - more within your scope.

(LAWRENCE EXITS. INDIGNANTLY
THE BRIGADIER GETS UP AND
FOLLOWS HIM.)

BRIGADIER: (ANGRY) Now listen to me Doctor Lawrence ...

(HE FOLLOWS LAWRENCE
OUT.)

DOCTOR WHO: Stupid, bumbling, idiots, the pair of them!

LIZ: Be fair, Doctor. The Brigadier's got to answer to people higher up. He's got to do something.

DOCTOR WHO: Doing the wrong thing is worse than doing nothing. I'm sure Quinn knows what's going on.

(DOCTOR WHO RISES
TO GO)

LIZ: Are you going to talk to him
again?

DOCTOR WHO: It's the only thing
I can do. I must persuade him to
trust me before it's too late.

14. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. HALL. NIGHT.

(DOOR BELL RINGING.
CAMERA LOOKS ABOUT THE
HALL, FINDS THE CELLAR-
TYPE DOOR IS OPEN, AND
THE KEY IS IN THE LOCK.
CAMERA COMES BACK TO FRONT DOOR
THERE IS ANOTHER RING
ON THE DOOR BELL, THEN
SILENCE. WE HEAR THE
LOCK BEING PICKED FROM
OUTSIDE, THERE ARE SOME
CLICKS, AND THE DOOR OPENS,
THE DOCTOR ENTERS AND
DRAWS FROM THE LOCK A PIECE
OF WIRE AND PUTS IT BACK
INTO HIS POCKET.)

DOCTOR WHO: (CALLING) Doctor
Quinn?

(THE CAMERA SHOWS
THE CELLAR-TYPE DOOR
NOW SILENTLY CLOSING.
THE DOCTOR DOESN'T
NOTICE THIS. DOCTOR
COMES FURTHER INTO THE
HALL)

Doctor Quinn?

(THE DOCTOR COMES
TO ENTRANCE TO
LIVING ROOM, LOOKS
IN.)

15. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. LIVING ROOM.
NIGHT.

" (QUINN IS LYING THERE
DEAD. THE DOCTOR
RUSHES IN, KNEELS
DOWN BESIDE QUINN)

16. QUINN'S COTTAGE. HALL. NIGHT.

(THE CELLAR-TYPE DOOR
NOW SILENTLY OPENS)

17. QUINN'S COTTAGE: LIVING ROOM. NIGHT.

(DOCTOR WHO IS FEELING
QUINN'S PULSE, THEN
FEELS FOR THE HEART.
THE DOCTOR SIGNS,
REALISING THAT QUINN
IS DEAD. THE DOCTOR
NOTICES A PAPER PROTRUDING
FROM UNDER QUINN'S
BODY, AND CAREFULLY
EXTRACTS IT. HE OPENS IT,
AND WE SEE IT IS A MAP
OF THE CAVES.

HE STUDIES IT FOR A
MOMENT, THEN POCKETS
IT. HE SEES THAT THE
ALIEN CALLING DEVICE
LIES UNDER QUINN'S
BODY. HE PICKS IT UP
LOOKS CURIOUSLY AT IT.
HEARING A SOUND FROM
THE HALLWAY, THE DOCTOR
POCKETS THE DEVICE AND
THEN EXITS.)

18. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. HALL. NIGHT.

(DOCTOR WHO ENTERS FROM
LIVING ROOM, FINDS
HIMSELF STANDING
BETWEEN THE OPEN FRONT
DOOR AND, SILURIAN WHO
IS ADVANCING FROM THE
CELLAR- TYPE DOOR TO
MAKE HIS ESCAPE. THE
SILURIAN ADVANCES ON
DOCTOR WHO MENACINGLY.)

FADE OUT.